

Relics

Deptford Goth

One day the day will come
And all will settle
Before you know what happened And when you speak of dreams
You'll only have one
Before you know what's happened Slow, gets slow
The rhythm of love is an irregular beat
The rhythm of love is an irregular beat Listen to it slow, gets slow
The rhythm of love is an irregular beat
The rhythm of love is an irregular beat My friend your solid gold
Won't be here long
Before the gold has traveled One day the day will come
When we'll be sayin' goodbye
Before you know what's happened (Give a little gold)
All that you're keeping will be all gone (Give a little gold)
In the spaces where you fit in (Give a little gold)
These pieces are apart of you (Give a little gold)
Tie them together again (Give a little gold) (Give a little gold)
All that you're keeping will be all gone (Give a little gold)
In the spaces where you fit in (Give a little gold)
These pieces are apart of you (Give a little gold)
Tie them together again Slow, gets slow
The rhythm of love is an irregular beat
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